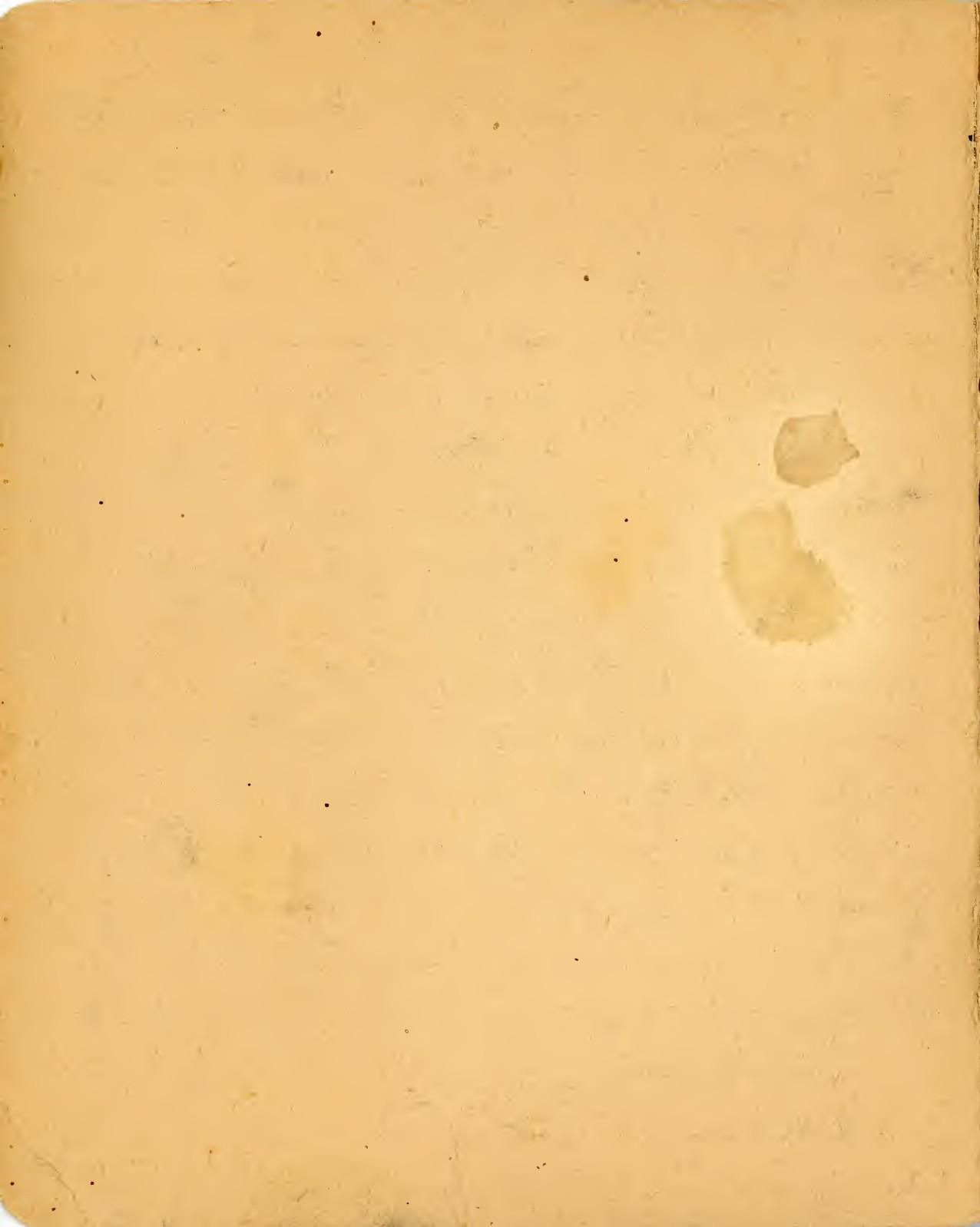


*Esercizi
in Folio*



(10)

Ran a coffee shop. We were the
chess club to teach our grandpa French
but also we which is about two thousand
times they are to build the Pyramids and
Chamise in the Indian made sand
which could not be
the Country. The town is a small
wooded place I have never seen
that good food in the world as the
town that has never been and a few
of meat I should not eat another
there have ever been it was a few good
great sandwich in the street and
of meat that was large and
nearly cut off from the bone
I am an old man living in
middle of the world and work for
her little house but no money and
was always a daughter of a
had a son & a son & a son

so we cannot have our horse shod and the
chief street has a eating house and a saloons
alternately for over a block I do not know
if any inference could be taken from these
things and the old woman asleep. ^{June 11} The
weather so very hot getting to 115 every day and
it makes it hard work to keep going. I shall
be very glad to get out of here I walked a mile
this morning with Carl & by far beat him
and only got one small block and I got
one in the cow yard yesterday but by
time I had my set it was gone. It is
believe she can get 3 or 4 ears a day for
all the year through Mr. Hull brought us a
litter of young shucks only about ^{they had this} 5 days
old there were four of them Frank skinned
them will give one to Mr. Hull the rest will send
to Washington. It is a strange thing how tame
of life a young animal is Frank tried to
tear the life out of one and when he thought

it was dead laid it down for a minute and
it began to gasp he then set it in water and
drowned it after taking it out of the water
dead it began to gasp again he then took
his knife and thrust it in little heart
and made sure it was then dead after taking
the heart and lungs out he noticed that the
heart was beating and it beat for an
hour and a half after that of course fainter
and fainter till at last it was only by
those watching we could see it.

June 12. Still at Mr' Cullocks the wind has changed
and gives us the full flavor of the town sewer
from which the Chinese man waters his garden
and the people buy the vegetables nothing to be
got here June 13 To day went to Mr' Hatt
and took a photo of the turtles 28 did not
get any of the little preg ground squirrel and
have only got one of the striped kind all the
time we have been here the Indians call the

little grey kind - Lease from the sound they
gave out we saw one setting bolt upright giving
out its little sharp cry of course we had
no gun. June 15th to day Sunday we cross the
river start at 8 o'clock get to the river in little
over half an hour the Indians are over the
other side it took them perhaps $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour to
row over we put the wagon on the boat first
and the horses altogether last I sat up on
the wagon and then we started I thought we
should go right across but it was a greater
piece of work than I thought the Colorado
is a very swift river deep in the middle
but shallow on each side with shifting
sand bars in many places we had two Indians
to do the work and they did the work by main
strength and awkwardness they could have
done better had they used more judgment at
first they hauled the great boat up stream
wading up to the waist in water and

walking along the mud flats that fringed
the edge wading a little farther out and
walking again the head man often going on
before feeling the depth so as to get us across
the different sand bars sometimes ground-
ing when by main strength they would
push and haul till the sweat would roll
off them Frank got out of the boat once
and helped push off a bar on which we
stuck then they would try another place
once we stayed on for a few minutes till
the current sweep the sand away from us and
we got over as soon as we got clear of these
shallows into the main stream, the two Indians
got into the boat and rowed. They had no
poles to help them as they should have
and the tide took us way down the river
past the place that we wished to land we
thought the boat would get away from it
seemed to me that right at the edge of the

Swiftless currant we run up to another sand bar with only a very narrow passage out in the water the Indians got and struggled for half an hour to get us into this narrow passage at last we made it and paused to rest and that one moments rest gave the current its chance and before we realized it we were swept out into the main stream again and all the work was to do over again with the men tired Frank and Mr W McCullack had to take hold and help and we only saved ourselves by the skin of our teeth ten less more and we should have been swept away after passing through this sand bar we had to go through the same kind of work that we had on the other side but the sand bars had got so high we could not get to the ordinary landing place so had to tow farther up and make a landing where the arrow would come down to the water's edge the Indians

chopped down enough Arrow weed for us to land
it taking two hours for us to cross the river
 $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile wide. I caught two dragon flies here
with red spots on their wings I saw one
of these kind on the California side and one
Butterfly It looks as tho life is more abundant
this Arizona side We brought an old basket
from the Mohave Indians before we crossed
a very good one but ~~at~~ broken a little we
also saw the Indians playing their game
They have two long sticks with a ring and
throw the ring and sticks Frank says that
this game he has seen played clear across the
Territory to Camp Bowie. We traveled on
through forests of arrow weed this is the
first time that the dust has been bad and it
is bad enough it flies up till we cannot see
the horses in front of us once we go through
a longish piece of water that is in the road
and then the wind gathers on the ditches

and the horses sink down but Frank says
the mud is not so hard on the horses as the sand
We got off the main road about camping home to
as there was a sled by the road side compact
after supper came along a man Mr Henry Roberts
he and Frank talked a good time he gave us
a good deal of information told us that 5 miles
back on the road we came his brother
Whillan had a ranch beside a lake and that
there was mink rat in the lake and as he
had June 16 caught a large skunk Frank thought
it a Indian come along and watched him all
the time Frank decided to go back to W.
Roberts place in the hope of getting a mink
rat we went all over that dusty road again
which is not pleasant Found W.R.'s place
a newly cultivated Ranch he payed six
hundred dollars for building a water perrance
invent for lifting the water from the lake
to irrigate the land six hours with

There eyes covered ceaselessly walk round
and round & having a large wheel which
lifts a number of iron dippers with the
water the chips look pretty well & perhaps a
little sickly he showed us a nice camping
place under a large tree near the lake which
is called the Y lake on account of the shape
Dua 17 This is a pretty good place but the Indians
have been round all day and I fear that any
thing that is about will just come from these
hiding places The Indians have been catching
fish the way they do is to put out in the middle
of the lake a net as far as I could see it is fastened
at intervals to long sticks then two Indians are
on each side of the lake take long sticks and beat
and splash the water walking up to the net
all the time when they pull up the stake that
fixes the net closing on all they meet enclos-
ing the frightened fish the fish they catch they
stone around them and repeat the process

gradually moving along the lake all the while
has been gone over when they make a fire
on the bank and have a feast no women
where with them I could not see very much But
when they were weary I saw one Indian with three
or four large fish tied to him fish quite half
a yard long probably 6 lb fish I saw the
hind part of an animal it looked like the fury
tail of a squirrel perhaps dark brown Frank
cannot think what it can be unless it is a croc
cat I set out many traps but nothing but a skunk
of very importance the Indians have exceedingly
disturbed them this is the hottest place we
have been in the thermometer reaching 115 each
day the our thermometer registers 6 deg higher
than the one W. Roberts has the water is not
very good either Frank and Carl do not
mind it but I cannot drink it at all and
buy so hot it is rather hard I cannot eat
either its am having somewhat of a hard

here we think perhaps that drinking so
much ice water at the needles has been
hurtfull to me I have done what I would
suggest others to do when the water is bad
boil it first then take a little of the boiled
water and slack some charcoal in it then
round up the charcoal and stir it all
up in the boiled water now take a tin
with a small hole in the bottom and cover
it with a piece of clean rag put the tin
over a tumbler if you have one and pour
the black charcoaly water in letting it
filter through and this does not
make good water out of bad it makes
it much better and drinkable we
could not make tea at all and the coffee
tasted like anything else rather than
coffee but after the above process we
could certainly taste that it was
coffee. June 18 The last night here

as usual as worked the charm and we
have caught one muskrat to get out
^{June 19} this morning going over to another Roberts
to try to get some bats they having taken
possession of his front room from W Roberts
to John Roberts a very dusty road we have
to frequently stop the horses to enable
us to see where we were driving when
we got to Johns we find the place locked
up with no evidence of life around
two letters were tucked in the door way
so perhaps he has been gone days we stayed
two hours bored ourselves with sticking
our noses into the broken window hearing
bats squeak as tho there were hundreds
poked round every where but not one
place that we could get any we are also
~~running~~ ~~badly~~ for the horses not having
a bit with but a slim chance of getting
any and we are told there is absolute

g nothing on the road we see there is about
a bail and a half hay here but of course
absolutely useless as the owner is not at
home and we have not yet come to the
Pass of Loring to steal some so soon
after getting through the sand which
seems to fill this old riverbottom we
rise upon a Mesa and have a good
road for a long way there being some
mines springing up all round the hills
that are behind ~~Governor~~^{Boundary} I see a green
cone shaped hill that we could see on the
other side of the needles. In the wash after leaving
Roberts place we saw the first Dale Verde and
saw no more or but very little after. The long
streach of Mesa was as all the country we
pass through dry and animal life was one
bird seen and one lizard. We did not get to
camp till dark a good sized snowing camp
of the German American Mining Company
a rather grubby lot. No hay. water

a quarter of a mile farther on however we
camped tired enough and didn't bother about
anybody only that the horses had to go supperless
June 20 As a great favor we got an old
wornout shoe put on one of the horses 50'
The next camp is a mile and we can get hay
we are told a rough mountainous country at
Gold Road there is a stamping mill and a
store but no hay and after we pass Gold road
comes the time we having been dreading the
very bad hill and George Balked at the begin-
ning Frank had to pack Dick in his place and
get up a little farther the hill besides being
steep is narrow and we had to find a place
just wide enough to turn out and have our
dinner thermometer 115 after a dinner of
which Frank could not eat any he is too anxious
about the steep hill before us and George Rattig
has upset him. Frank packed the three
horses with all the things he could get on them

bedding traps and sacks of clothes started up
the hill with them to leave them on top and
thus lighten the load I went stayed with the wagon
and went over some rocks to get a piece of yucca
and a canteen of water from the company's
well down in a little ~~to~~ gulch by the time I'd
done my work Frank and Carl were back again
and pitched the three horses on to the load
that was left I walked Frank would not let me
take anything along for he said it would be more
than I wanted to do to take myself up and it
was that I suppose in all this hill is a mile
long perhaps more and we had to go up all
the way even the rest places are up hill but
the horses worked well and made it tho we
were quite doubtful if they could and I spoke
to some people and they said perhaps we could
not get up. It is quite a usual thing for a team
to have to hire help there was lots of broken
wagons in every many places when we
got to the top I saw we had nearly as bad

a hill to go down I got into the wagon to help hold things on and Frank had to let the horses go sometimes they could not hold the wagon back tho our brake was a good one at the bottom a man was coming up with a load of hay with eight horses we wanted to buy a bale from him but he could not let us have one for they were fastened on so that

if one was taken off it would loosen his load and he would never get across that road. It took every short time to get onto Little Meadows. Frank stopped to enquire. The man had part of a bale of hay which he would lend us but not sell so Frank made arrangements that Carl should take the empty wagon next day to Kingman and back and get some Kingman is 21 miles from Little Meadows. so at last the poor horses get something to eat.

June 21 Little Meadows is an old place it has one house and a nice spring or two but no meadows tho the Ledge of the house falls

me that the Indians say 60 years ago there
was 4 ft of water running in the creek but it
is like the rest of the country dry up a little less.
water every year there is the remains of an
old stone corral here where some white men
were massacred in 1853 by the Indians
though no Indians about here now. I went for
a walk with Mr De Neve Lime stone crops
out here and you can find pieces of calcedonies
round in the hills we packed up a good load
but I hope to get some better. Frank hopes to get
some good things here. I have found a few
planks. We hear of squirrels rats mice wolfish
etc The thermometer is 114° good water and
the first time I have found any butterflies There
is a few here. June 22 Carl got back from
Kingman about 10 o'clock last night brought lots
of mail and reports a good road all the
way to Kingman also that Kingman is a nice
little town not still to day 115 or so Frank did
not get much yet do the best we can but the

heat and nothing much to get makes it
hard Carl keeps on the go all day with his
gun and Frank went way in the gulches
~~June 22~~ June 23 Mr De Kure asked us to dinner
tonight we had chicken plenty of it for
we were hungry for something good and tomorrow
we start off again June 23 Frank got a
good many things in his traps this morning
among other things two Gophers has rather
some mice that Frank does not know
we all set to work to skin but the hot
weather spoils them so we can hardly
do anything with them they are the worse
skins that I have ever seen Frank just
up and at last he had to give up for the
hair would come off even after he dropped
them up in formaline so we packed up
and left about two Frank was pretty sick
a bad headache ~~sore~~ but what a trial
to go over a good road but no improvement

in the vegetation Yucca and dead looking
Larrea the stems not larger than a pencil
~~Opposites~~ Of course Bassleria is still
to be seen what a wide spread cactus it is
we have seen it on and off all the way
we stoped and had supper and laid down
to rest for till the moon rose when we travelled
two hours. Then throw down our beds we
had not been there long before an ant sting Frank
on the nose he got up in a hurry and dodged I
but did quick enough one stung me on the
hand and we could see by the moon that the
bed was swarming with them well we
skinned round shook the thing out and
put them in the wagon on top of basket of the
other things and got some sort of a night rest
I forgot to say that yesterday we laid the the-
omelie down for a few minutes and at least
the heat is so great.

June 24 We made Kingman this morning turned into a corral and a dirty tired looking crowd we looked Woolly stayed long enough to have a bit of dinner and then drove about 2 1/2 miles to Beale's spring where we hope to get some rabbits. This spring was ^{named for} discovered by Lieutenant Beale of the who was with the government survey in the year 53 & going thru the 35 I passed. There used to be a few soldiers stationed here and then it was a toll road Frank passed through when he had to pay toll and there is still an old sign to that effect up over the wagon shed I am told that the little grave yard has been removed by the government.

25 Frank reports that Muttons are scarce and Coyotes plenty. The people are pleasant the ~~house~~ and Richard is the only the source of ground that is cultivated no pasture or grain for horses and no place for corn. The road is

a very old one in some places worn down half a yard below the level of the ground.

June 26 Still no Rabbits tho Frank and Carl traps the whole country round for them Frank caught a Coyote this morning it is the Coyotes that keeps the rabbits so wild and so fat I went with Frank to where the coyote was caught Frank made two photos of it It had broken one trap and was only caught by one toe in the other Coyotes as a rule do not make much noise when caught but this one lifted up his voice and fairly howled the Frank says they bark but do not howl he looked at me with a pathetic look but if we stepped close to it the expression changed and a look of angry fear came over it and then as we stepped back it opened its jaws ^{and} gave a prolonged yell I think it must have been calling its friends to help it could it be a reminiscence of when they hunted in packs We were very caring for it and some other

little things the rest of the time when Frank
and Carl were not hunting. We have one
~~half~~ very small Rabbit but can get no
others.

June 24 Another Coyote this morning a ♀ this one
unlike the one yesterday stood and looked
at us but did not utter a sound not even
when Frank struck her with a switch to
make her ~~but~~ stand in shape to kill her.
He killed her with the little ants ~~standing~~
~~the~~ muzzle of the gun not being more than two
feet away from it. Still our Rabbits Frank &
Carl are very much disheartened. They live
till they are tired out Frank says will be
report. 28 As Coyote this evening Frank
will at his report he does not have much time
for it as he has to go on the traps for those
Rabbits. His I expect what few are here have
been scared away by these efforts to get them.
To night we dined with Dr. & Mrs. Lloyd
June 28 They caught a Bear last night and

at last this morning one rabbit and we clear
out for the Haalapai Mountains I hope better
luck further on We passed across a Ridge
of Mesa and saw a good many Rabbits
but where were not lucky enough to shoot
one our luck does seem against us Carl fired
away at a great rate as Frank and Carl
would try to scare up the same rabbit and with
all their best efforts it was no go we did not
begin to go up the mountain on easy grade so far
we made a dry camp on the road side and just
then two squaws came along on horseback
and quite naked What I mean by naked
They showed me one poor specimen and asked a
doctor for it It was shaped as C but they had
a fine large one on their back of course old and
womanly shaped as D which we bought
~~from~~ 8 Miles from Beale's Spring to Camping place on
the mountain June 29 We made the old saw
mill about ¹⁰ o'clock All 5800 a good spring of fine
water the first we have struck for many a day

for both Beales Spring and Little Meadow
Spring are private property we would stay
here only there is no feed for the horses
This Spring comes from the solid rock and
round it and lower down the canyon
for perhaps half a mile grows the prettiest
Columbine we have seen white blossoms with
tails three inches long a perfect beauty and
what I have looked for in vain all through our
journey lots of butterflies how I hate to go
farther up and perhaps not find anymore
the day is nice and cool we stayed to dinner
here and I went down the road to get a few
butterflies and went up to the summit in the
afternoon. Sent Carl to hunt for water no feed
and Carl came back with a little dirty black
water unfit to use he had to take the horses
back again to the spring and bring water
before I could make supper if we had fed
and water it would be a nice camp ground nice
pine trees not very uneven the ground is coarse
gravel and the rocks a very coarse granite

altogether the place reminds me of Witch creek except that the oaks look like saplings
June 30. A very poor catch one mouse and
one rat we had a visit this morning from
two men they tell us there is no other water
than the dirty hole that Carl found last night
and no feed also that game is so scarce
that it does not pay to carry a gun that
there is nothing here they have a mine some
4 miles away over the other side of the
mountain Frank tramped up the Jack
that is on the right of us over to a place called
the potatoe patch this is the place where
been told where potatoes were first raised in
this part of the country but it is all abandoned
now there is no water. The men that come
this morning said that last year were the dirty
water is now a nice little stream run
the weather is cool but a good bit of wind
July 1st Seen nobody all day Caught a wild
cat this morning Frank took a photo of it

hunted and walked till we were all tired
got some chipmunks and a rabbit and in
the afternoon Carl shot a rock squirrel. We
shall go back to the old mill to-morrow
it is too much to stay here and have to make
a canteen of water serve me and the poor
horses are looking like wash boards the Alt.
is 6300 and it is about 1 mile from the saw
mill July 2 Packed up and started down
I walked for the road is bad very steep
jolts down in some places tho Frank says
that for a mountain road it is first rate
and he cannot think why the County went
to the expense of 1500 dollars in making this
road at all had an early dinner and
sent Carl off to Kingman to get hay and
grain for the horses I went off for butterflies
there is not so many as the first day we
came the cool weather and the wind may
be the cause. July 3 Caught 8 wood rats
This morning one rabbit one chipmunk

and one mouse Carl came home soon after
Eight brought two rabbits and a quail
reports that a rock squirrel is in a trap
so we have lots of skinning to do today Frank
& Carl worked most of the day and killed
13 mammals in all. I tried for butterflies
but it is too cold and windy. The thermometer
about 72 all day have not seen anybody
Frank caught a snake when he went to put
out his traps snakes are quite rare
This is the second they have caught on
the mountain and the man who saw
up above said he had not killed 5 rattlesnakes
in two years. July 4 Thermometer
this morning at six o'clock was 59°

July 5 still at the old saw mill have seen
no one pass the weather quite cool at 5 a.m.
50° at 7:45^{pm} 86 the sun had got round and
shone on the thermometer. I caught a good many
Butterflies on the fourth being a national
holiday we did not work quite as hard and

Frank mounted a chip mink for Mrs Hoyt
it looked very pretty.

6788 July Much the same morn has passed
and this morning we caught a wild cat
and I went to my butterfly hunting ground
for the last time and gathered some seeds
of the beautiful columbine that grows near
the water. This has been a very pleasant
place to stay in the old shack. The shade of
the outside slabs of the same trees and neither
doors or windows it has been very comfortable.
The large fire place has been a great comfort
to me July 9th To day we start down the
mountain. The roads here these steep
steep pitches are terrifying when we got to
an old chimney we found that that was
the deviating line for Barren chip munks
and the little striped we have been ^{caught} catch'd
The ground seems to be a coarse gravel
and I have not seen any other kind of

found anywhere just near Beale Springs
there is a white kind of rock all the rest
is granite July 10th W stayed on the slope
last night and shot rabbits we have got nearly
enough of them now we have only seen one
~~man to see~~ since our first morning on the
Mountain but we shall get into Kingman to
day and Beale Springs it is quite hot again
all our nice cool weather is over I expect
found all right at Beale Springs July 11 I went
to town to day with Carl to see if I could get
some Indian basket they are hard people
to buy off I would not buy of a squaw as I
did not like her baskets she was very cross
with me pretending to strike me with a stick
I went up to an old sub chief house he
was very apable but calling himself
Hualapai Charlie the war chief told me
he was square but all same white man
I got two baskets from this squaw one

an old sitting basket made of the olla
like kind that they make to sell poor
specimens of Basketry any way. He wanted
us to buy the forested fibre of some Indian-Goat-hair
yucca which he called mesquite it tasted
sweet but I did not want any of it on going
back to the town the Indians looked cross
at me for going and buying of Charles
square rather than them and sold him
a good deal. July 12th This morning before
I was up our square was here with a basket
after a good deal of haggling I bought it for
75 cents it was not worth it Her man was
shooting birds for Dr. Hoyt and consequently
she asked herself to breakfast and stayed
round all morning and seemed in great distress
~~about~~ for fear I was going to make a profit
on the basket which I was packing ready
to send off to Washington looking at the labels
and saying two dollars and a half meaning

that was the price I had written on the note I had
given a dollar for. She stayed to dinner at
Miss Hoyt's and after we saw her sitting
with her feet on another chair for quite
a time about half past two I saw her coming
from the mountain side her arm full of
the twigs of Rhus with which they make
the baskets she chose a nice place under
the Peach Trees in the Orchard and I saw
her at half past three working at a new
basket she had the foundation and about
two inches of the weaving done I did not
see her again but I feel sure she would be
able to finish a good sized basket before
night. July 13 Sunday To day we leave the
Hoyts very pleasant has the time been
I hope Mary at the sawmill would come with
her basket but she hasn't It is very hot
and we shall get it hotter rather than
cooler.

We leave the Railway at Kingman and shall
not see it again till we get to the Colorado
we pass along the north end of the Huachuca Mountains
across a flat plain much like the many plains we
have passed even to the wandering whirlwinds
the same yuccas and chollas and Larries at
near evening we leave the Larria and camp
on the open plain where we are joined by
a gentleman going to Kingman a Mr. Lewis he
stayed and camped with us and gave us a
great deal of good information about the
route we wish to take so far as we can see from
his description we shall be able to go straight
south with out making a wide detour to
^(we had our first watermelons for a night)
the east by way of ~~at~~ Wickenburg

July 14 Up very early as I wished to get breakfast
for Mr. Lewis He is a San Diego man and knows
a great many people I know. When I leave
the yucca country and come upon what to

690 of 90

We are very discontent the Juniper country
The country is very different now - a great
many rolling hills which causes the road
to turn and twist about - seldom going
a quarter of a mile without making a
turn but before we make this juniper country
we come to Hualapai Spring where we water
up free This is a goat ranch and every scrap
of feed is of course eaten off Hualapai Spring
is 15 miles from Kingman 16 miles from
Hualapai Spring is the Windmill where we
water up for the night driving a mile east
to camp after we had saw the sandy this
afternoon but do not get to where there a
water till tomorrow the Windmill is
placed in a canyon thro which is a lot of
the sandy runs we found 10^c per head for
water this afternoon we come across a new
kind of cactus a bush like thing with red
fruit and I think the most prickly cactus of

all the tribe. We leave the Juniper and get
into Larrea and Mesquite July 15. We drive
over a Mesa for several miles before seeing the
Sandia again leaving it behind some low
hills on our left. The yucca looks a little different
in the afternoon we come to Pecosita and in
some places it looks as though it would make
good little Ranches if water could be developed
and it does look as tho it might be to cut
being very far away from the river. Late in the
afternoon we come to a house where there are
a few Indians and we buy a bad bad olla cans
with a kind of ditch 45° for it a wild looking
lot about a just beyond this house was
The first Great Cactus a solitary tree on
the side of a hill and round the hill was
a good many we near the river again at
this point and see a good sized house with
windmill and loads of machinery lots of
fencing all abandoned trees & old fig
trees full of fruit even a ~~bottle~~ grape

upon the Hill side and not a live creature about
so much work and money spent fruitlessly
all for want of that great need in this country
water. We heard that the people bought all
the machinery for wind mill and an engine
for pumping before they found out whether they
could get water or not and then found they
could not get it and just got up and left every
thing and skiped it sans hard the country
here seems very like the West River bottom
country a soft earth and large Mesquite trees.
We travel about an hour more than a bucket
of Mesquite and camp by the road side the
sky clouding up and the thunder and lightning
playing all night and had about a little rain
enough to make us get up and set on the
wagons all night not very comfortable July 16
travel about one hour when we cross the
river there being water in it we pitch
camp under the cotton woods on the other
side a very nice place many birds are

sunging we hope to get a good many things here
July 1st I have not got any animals yet
a much poorer place than we expected
there is a camp of Indians near here Frank
went to a house not far away and bought
some watermelons. I had a team full of bread
for the horses and an old servant and a
girl came along and after begging for some
bread I passed her a slice of watermelon
in the wagon I gave it to them then sprung
the team of mind they fell on their knees
and fairly wallowed in the poor things
then over gobbling every little bit of bread that
was left on them then springing the whole of
the horses up they carried them off without
so much as a kick for them. In the afternoon
another batch came along. This is the first
time I have ever seen an Indian show any
affection for her baby but this mother loved
her little one and seemed very fond of it while
her other two girls who were corrected

several times by rapping them on the head
with her knuckles. The baby about one year old
was often carried by the next youngest who carried
it on her back catching hold of one arm. The baby
had only other support being what it could grasp
with its own hands. Any white child would
have had its arm pulled out of the socket by
such treatment. We had had a small packet
of ginger snap done up in some old fancy
couse and I was surprised to hear one of
the boys read "ginger snap" off quite plain.
They go to school at Hackberry and by that
must learn quite well. The savages also seem
to be quite an intelligent nation. We from
their appearance they are the greatest savages
we have seen yet. Mr. Lum passed back
to day and tells us that yesterday at the
Windmill they had the greatest rain he has
ever seen. Places are washed out in the road
coming along ten feet deep he had to zig zag
around them. Passover is having a great deal

to find a road we heard a queer noise
last night but thought it was in the trees
but it was a flood coming down the sandy
when we got up this morning the struggled
ditch that passes our camp was dry the
dam having been washed out and the water
had evidently been a rushing torrent but
had gone down a good deal but a great number
of the little fish had been killed we saw
great quantities of them when we passed
over the river July 16 still very few animals
one gopher the only thing of value. The squaw
brought her half made basket and Frank
made a photo of it the old hog that gobbled the
watermelon and yesterday says she is mother
to the Squaws and the three littlest children are
hers "the Squaws" I hope we shall be able to get a
photo of them tomorrow. The Squaw has just brought
the basket finished ^{pm} in another to five so it has
not taken her long to complete it. a nice little basket
enough but nothing very particular in it less a
few rows of red racemus in it is the only ornament.

a half a dollar is her charge. we have given her a dollar to go and get change I wonder if she will bring it back along w/it. The basket was begun late yesterday afternoon. She has brought back the change also brought a piece of bead work half finished for which we have offered her two bits she will let the little child sell it to us for that but will not take it herself.

July 19. To day we strike camp some gophers are the only interesting things here tho there is 37 birds seen or heard. One of the little Indian Children has let us for 25^c take her photo with her clay on her back. But the father of the little child would not let us take the Photo of her unless we gave 25 cents to her so we could not afford 50^c for just two children. As we passed the Indians camp when we started off they were at dinner the old squaw was eating bread and honey we bought a Navajo blanket from them giving them 5 dollars for it and an old baby bed after Frank paid for the

Things the Squaw took off the hood piece of the
bed and would not let him have it until he
paid 25¢ more. Went 4 miles to Mr. McGees
on the other side of the River so we have crossed
over the Sandy River so far a fine camping
place under two massive cotton wood trees
with water in an irrigating ditch not ten
feet from us nice people Mr. Gwin came
to see us all evening and gave us still
more information. Foxes seem to be
around also coons. July 20 Heard a fox last
night but none got on the traps mice and
bats are the only things caught yet besides birds
of which there are 34 kinds so far It is very
hot 109 and a hot wind. On all sides there
is the ~~giant~~ Giant Cactus which the children
call suale or sawate. The little girl who
had her photo taken with the ollas was named
ta-cum or some such name. July 21 No
foxes yet we we got two Poor Wills last night when
they came to drink at the ditch and some

Bats different from any we have taken before.
one squirrel was caught in a trap last night and
Carl got only one mouse of any good and that
was spoiled by 5 miles to mine in the morning.
The weather is so hot and oppressive.

July 22 I don't like Arizona. But that is premature.
Yes yesterday morning Mrs Mc Gee was taken
sick and they sent for me I did not know
what to do for her but gave her Acetate to quiet
her she is getting on very well but a very sick
woman I stayed nearly all day with them still
weighed 109 in the shade but today takes the car
all right till this afternoon when it clouded
up and soon began to rain we hurried things
into the tent and Frank dry a French round
as fast as he could & keep things dry and we
thought the storm was over but without
a moment notice a great gust of wind came
another and another. The rain began to
come down the wind tearing along Frank
looked thoughtfully and in another minute

down came the branches from the Cotton Wood
trees under which we our tent is stuck
hung on to the tent pole and I thought sure
the trees would all break tops of us It did
not take more than two minutes and when
we peeped out the ground was strewn
with branches and twigs and leaves several
branches as big as a mans thigh were down
all round us such a wreck I never saw
Frank and Carl had to get out in it for it
was still blowing and tie the tent and
wagon down as soon as ever they could
Mr McGee ladder resting against the tree
was broken shot off and two rounds I had
set out some dashes hoping to catch some
rain water to drink they were strewn
all around covered with mud I stayed
in the tent expecting to be crushed to death
with the falling limbs but we had got
the tent close behind the trunk of the

tree on the lee side so that we were too close
to the tree to get the limbs and the trunk saved
us from being blown to pieces but I don't
want much more of it next time we might
not come off quite so well It broke the
catch somewhere so we have only muddy
water to use Mr McGee came down
to see about things after it was all over
and has kindly given us permission to
use the house but we shall brace it
out here and Mr McGee is still very
sick but better will have to stay in bed
for several days the Frank took a
photo of the wreck as soon as things had
quiaked down a bit but it is very dull
hardly light enough to take a picture
it was all over by half past four Frank
then went and took a picture of a giant
cactus with one starting by the side a
quiet night after all

July 23 before breakfast our Indians

from where we camped last with some
more came along one had a basket to sell
but I was not anxious about it they went off
to get some Water melons at Mr. Dr. Gee's
soon came back another striped & talk
talked me into buying the basket for 50¢
another man coming along gave them a
water melon whereon they dumped them
selves down and gobble it up and went off
wonder if I shall see them again I heard they
had 51 sacks of Mesquite Beans that they
were going to take to Signal to sell and would
get 25¢ each for them don't know how true
it is if it does not come to night we may
pull up stakes tomorrow as we have
to go through a canyon and it will be no
joke to get in it with a flood. The squaws
name that we have bought the baleys bed
and things off is Beebe Squaw.
We caught Bats this evening and the hum of
insects in the cotton trees sounded as

The many swarms of bees were flying round
we found out when we went to bed all about
them millions of flying ants came round and
flew over every thing we had to get off to bed
in a hurry and keep smashing them as they
crawled over us they seemed to be a kind of termite
soft and smoky brown colored with long
wings. The many were without wings.

July 26 To day I pull up stakes and drove about
4 miles to Clark's ranch a good way through
the canyon after a pretty drive across
the river many times and little dinner on
a little no. branch when Frank cut down
several Giant Lactuca to haul for little owl
all he found was two dried skins of the old
owl among the bushes that bear like this Frank
also shot a hawk white banded hawk I think
was the name it was a black bird with a broad
white band across the tail. Clark's ranch is
just at the end of the canyon and we camped

at this place I had hardly washed up dishes
which we brought along dirty when the rain
came down in torrents we had just time
to fix up a little I had lit the fire put
on things for supper when we had to build
into the wagon and eat watermelon while
the rain and wind came down the ground
was inches deep in water the ditch broke
the banks and everything was swimming
Carl set covered up with a canvas by the
side of the wagon his feet on the wheel and
a river rising under him. This evening we saw
and shot a little elf owl.

July 25 a very
nice morning I went on the hill side and
painted a Giant Cactus while Frank skinned
and Carl hunted we got a few nice things
to eat here onions beans Grapes and water
melons the horses have a good time too

July 26 We leave this morning driving to
~~of~~ Signal ~~of~~ miles over a flat mesa with
the usual plants a few tree Yuccas for

a variety on the way Signal is a fine town
there was not one cultivated plant in the
whole place adobe houses most of them
windowless but pretty good water we
camped for dinner under the shade
of an adobe house bought from the few who
kept it for 35¢ Coal oil 40¢ for a quart of syrup
^{packet}
or matches the same as we get 2 packets
for five cents in the Deep he did not stay
any four miles from Signal was a well
80 ft deep we gave the horses some water
here for it is a dry camp to night no more
water till we get to Planet where the
lower sandy and Bill Williams river
join and then it is called the Bill Williams
fork. We drove over a mesa and got among
low hills by night good grass for the
horses and a great variety of desert life
Tree Yucca Great Lizards small verats Yucca
Agave Larrea and other low brush got
up early on the 24th for we have

neenly miles to drive to water to day
for it is 30 miles from Signal to Plant
The road on the whole is good tho several
sandy washes have to be crossed and at
one place we go up a steep hill the rains
have washed it out and it is both steep and
steep we have to wind up this wash a
mile or so before we get to the top after
wards it is not so bad have dinner on
the road side under a very large Palo Verde
we see very few birds and only one
cotton tail we drive on the top of a moun-
tage for a mile or so before finally
getting down into the valley of Plant
The ridge the road was built on has very
steep sides and a good road which is the
reason for driving on the top it looks
like deep sand on either side down
in the washes I don't like to be across
the river running up under the hills

which border the river but we do not cross the river but turn to the right as Frank always decides in the right way we do not see any one but a rig has passed over the road not long since the road runs through a thicket of cotton wood trees and lets down mesquite for a mile or two so dense we cannot see anything in front but by the time we get worried as to whether we are going wrong we cross the Bell Killian river a clear running stream with little fish swimming along it looks good the horses take a long drink and we soon again cross again the brush for a time gets less thick and the high cliffs seem to close in on us still we go on sign of house the last we went the same way so it must have gone somewhere and we will follow at last we see a cloud of dust ahead and a few minutes after a man with a load of hay turns ~~a corner~~ comes in sight and we find we are on the right road we shall find a Mexican in half a mile and a white mans

ranch two miles further on where we shall be able to get hay for the horses We get to the ranch about 2 in the afternoon a long dry days there and find that the water has lowered out and we have to carry water from the ranch a long way it is hot here animals do not seem very plump only looks July 28 too hot to do much today and I spent most of the time reading under the cotton wood trees where we are camped we are told that there is several ^{Mexican} ranches lower down this Bell Springs river but only trails to get to them about ~~there~~ a mile lower down the water rises again and runs all the way to the Colorado which is only 8 miles from here sometimes Mountain Sheep come down the hill here to drink we are told the cliffs are barren perforated black rocks looking like the grand canyon so Frank tells me, July 29. 30-31 Hot very hot I have not been away from the Cotton Wood trees Frank & Carl have had all the hard work to do they have to pack water a long way for me

I hoped to do some washing but it is out of the question birds are plenty but animals with the exception of Bats scarce I could get a Skunk this morning the only large animal we have caught. July 31 To day we move on it was 78 this morning before sun rise and now at half past nine is 105 we expect a very hot drive to get to Barker and shall put on three horses. and we have a bad hill to go up four miles from here. The hill was not so bad as I expected it to be but still bad We go up what is called Mineral Wash for several miles This wash takes my fancy more than any other place I have seen huge eminences perpendicular cliffs on both sides of us most of the way and brighter colors than any we have yet seen Stand like Brown burnt tawny hawks green all bright and not browned down as to many colors are but they stand out vivid we camp many many camps on the way all deserted now

The weather is evidently too hot for even a miner. We camped on a mesa for the night near many holes of mice and rats. To day we saw two or three chip marks in one place but did not get any. Andy and Ist At sun up this morning it was 82 so we had a fast drive we to Billy Mack's which was the first house we saw B Mack's has a mill which he does not run we heard it was a very good mine having copper and gold in it this place is on the river bank and we stayed to dinner in an old adobe house the thermometer being 116 in the shade from Billy Mack's to Parker is 5 miles over a gravelly mesa ½ mile from Billy Mack's is a very bad hill here we had our first little trouble for nearly at the top of the hill which was as bad as the hill at Gold Road all three horses balked I did not much wonder at it for a deep step in the solid

rock half yard thick in the steepest place
was pretty tough for them to lift our
heavy load up we had to take off part
of the load and urge them with whips
and get up as they got ^{front wheels of the} wagon over
and ~~stoped~~ rested again one more
try and they made it I do dread these
hills so. We crossed this mesa and
descended ~~the~~ by a stony wash on the
other side to a large flat plain where
Parker the Indian Agency is a fine
place It is 33 miles from Billy Williams fork
to Parker and most of the way is a good
road some stony washes and some sand
ones two bad hills The rest of the way
good hard level road At Parker there was
only one white man in charge The Dr he
was very civil but no cooler than he
was called to be we camped under an old
porch We tried to buy baskets from the

Indians but could find but one in the town
these being Mohave Indians to my disappoint-
ment the Chemehaves Indians have their village
higher up than Billy Mack's nearly opposite to
Monument Mountain a queer finger like peak
~~45 to 50 miles from Parker to Ehrenberg~~

that we see for many miles here at Parker
much work and more money has been spent
by the Government for the betterment of the Indians
with very little result a long tunnel was
built to carry water for them 6 miles of
main ditch dug neither has ever been
used the Indian girls are all dressed in nice
turkey red dresses with red flannel shawls
fastened round them in the fashion they
like so much but they lie around in the
dirt and do nothing why should they Gover-
ment gives them fine schools doctor fencey
iron bedsteads and by the look of the dresses
they must be fond of them for they are
all made by machine and of good ma-
terial they also receive rations and they
cultivate a little patch of alfalfa and
some melons they wallow in the dirt

Frank took a picture of an Indian baby on its bed
do nothing and live well what more do they
need but enough of that 250 000 acres
is the extent of the reservation, and I
do not think that there is more than one
acre cultivated by each Indian with every
convenience given them to cultivate 100
but they will not. Aug 3rd today we
go to Rheonloung part way to Thernbury
it is 15 miles to the first water a lot
sunk in the sand Frank knows how
to find these things I should never have
known which way to look for water had
I have been told we walked over a sand
stone and down in a little depression
the sand had been dug out under a
mesquite tree and just a little damp
place showed at one side there was a
shovel lodged up in a tree and Frank
began to dig and just under the sand was
the lot with an old piece of tin over the
top but such water it was undrinkable

The horses made out to drink after a time
the day was a little cloudy and not more
than 106 in the shade so we pushed on
another 13 miles when we come to a green
looking wash we sent Carl ~~out~~ off the
road to try to find water he soon
came back with the exciting news that
there was water and lots of green
grass for the horses only think of it
we have not seen green grass since we
left home and here it is 8 u high
how the horses did eat altho we had
come so far and water was so nearly
at noon Flora would not stop to drink
she was so hungry for that green feed
Aug 4 now for Ethenburg we have seen
one or the road since we left Billy
Williams fork I mean one traveling
this morning we passed the deserted city of La Pas
this was at one time (I think in the 60's) a
town of 3 or 4 thousand people on the banks

of the Colorado River but the river changed
its course and the river trade went to Eureka
which rose up in its stead and now Eureka
is almost as deserted as La Pas. We call the grave-
yard the silent city but it speaks louder
than does these lines of ruined adobe houses.
There was evidently a main street with
cross streets and streets back still further
and now not a roof is in place large rooms
were built in those days thick walls with
here and there low arch ways. Perhaps they
were windows but they seem to have been
isolated inaccessible places at the side
of the houses not high enough for doors
and not in the place for a window. we lost
a mile further when we saw a road
that went back into the brush we sent
Carl in as there is always the look out for water
as usual Frank was right and water
was there but the weather was so hot we
had to dig a hole for the water to come into
as the place was soft mud and the horses could

not get down to it. About three miles before we made Chernburg we came to a Indian settlement they have built these houses from the adobes taken from La Pas for we saw in several places where they had dropped some I bought a pretty Dalton bed at this place the women here looked decidedly half breeds and were gambling the women were perhaps 30 years old (does this give a clue to the age of La Pas) Chernburg a town on the bank of the River with one white family and a few Mexican the White woman seemed a rather unsavory person but her little chattering daughter made up for her I suppose some time before the ferry boat that sank and now had to be dug out of the sand bank before we could cross over I was not anxious to stay here for it is hot the ants are bad there is many empty houses some in middling repair and some in ruins the place is all passed in one house or other warehouse we caught numbers of bats and the place is and people are uninteresting

August 7 The Ferry boat is at last raised and this morning we cross over to our dearly beloved California again. The River is much narrower than when we crossed at Buckles. The horses were made to swim flora pony foot. Then Frank held the rope while George swam and Dick looked so longingly that he was driven into the water by himself and the river is shallow for a long way and he made his way all night when he got out of his depths we thought he would turn and come back but good little horse as he is he gave up and swam right over. Then we got in with the wagon and over in much less time and with much less work than at the Needles. From this California side our first drive is 15 miles to the Phend ranch through a little used road and here for the first time Frank has to cut down branches in advance for us to

	Miles		Miles
June 15	- 9	July 11	
16	- 5		12
17	- 0		13 - 10
18	- 0		14 - 28
19	- 0		15 - 20
20	- 18		16 - 20
21	- 8		17
22	- 0		18
23	- 12		19 - 4
24	- 11		24 - 7
25	- 0		26 - 17
26			27 - 22
27			28 - 13
28			
29		Aug	1 - 17
30			2 - 3
July			3 - 29
1			4 - 16
2			5 - 15
3			6 - 17
4			7 - 14
5			
6			
7			
8			
9			
10			

Pass under a large valley with some good
land and large Mesquite and screw beans;
Grown on it Mr. Pfe has a pumping engine
and a field of cotton while a Laguna runs
back of his house on the bank of which we
camp as there is much Rat here and probably
cotton rat.

